

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 752

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Cindy stared widely at Henrick, frightened.

Does he want to confine me in the pigsty forever?

"No! I don't want to go back to our hometown! Now, I demand a divorce! I want to divorce you!" Cindy sobbed in despair, "I don't want anything else, and I'm willing to leave your house empty-handed. Since I don't bear your child, you can just divorce me. If you find me revolting, we can never meet again."

"Hmph. Leaving my house empty-handed?" Henrick glared coldly at Cindy. "Do you think I'll forgive you even if you do so? Let me tell you. I hate betrayal the most! When you betrayed me, you should've thought of the consequences!"

"No! I don't want to go to our hometown with you!"

"You have no say in this!" Henrick swung his chin as he looked at the bodyguards, demanding, "What are you standing there for? Are you trying to attract a crowd? Carry her to the car quickly!"

"Yes!"

Two bodyguards rushed forward and carried Cindy who was fiercely struggling out.

There were some people at the hospital. Hence, Cindy screamed upon seeing anyone.

"Help! He's trying to kill me! Help me please! Help!"

A man halted his steps as he witnessed the scene.

Immediately, Henrick bolted forward and smiled politely, apologizing, "I'm sorry. My wife was just diagnosed with a mental disorder. I'm going to send her to a psychiatric hospital."

Convinced by his explanation, the man nodded and left them alone.

Over and over again, her pleas were futile, rendering her into hopelessness.

Then, she was forcefully pushed into a car while Matthias was knocked unconscious and placed in

another.

Little did they know, Arielle and Vinson were watching the ruckus in the surveillance control room.

Arielle straightened herself and asked Chris, "Can I have a copy of the surveillance footage? I need them for something."

Chris agreed without hesitation, "Sure, no problem. You can take however many copies you want."

Meanwhile, Cindy tried to escape as she was thrown into the car.

Clack! Sadly, the door was locked. Two bodyguards sandwiched her, preventing her from disrupting the chauffeur.

"Let me go! Henrick, you're violating the law! You will be imprisoned forever!" Cindy screamed in frustration.

Henrick, who was at the passenger seat, turned his head back and looked calmly at her. "Don't worry. We'll head back to our hometown right away. At that place, I am the law, and I'm going to sentence you to live in the pigsty forever!"

Doesn't she like to cheat on me? Right after we reach there, I will let her enjoy as much as she desires!

Then, Henrick's gaze turned somber as he continued, "Oh, right. I forgot to inform you. The deal went smoothly today and was sealed off. I have sold Southall Group. Therefore, we won't be coming back here anymore."

Shocked, Cindy stared intensely at him.

That's faster than I expected! Does he want to return to his hometown now? Oh no... doesn't that mean I'll be confined there forever?

"No! No! Rick, I know I'm wrong, and I'm regretful for it. I really do! In truth, I was out of my mind when Matthias beguiled me! I'm the real victim here! Please believe me. I will not betray you because I sincerely love you! Trust me. My words are true. I will only love you alone, not Matthias!"

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Henrick turned and glared at Cindy angrily.

He was someone with a trust issue. Once he was certain that he had been betrayed, he would never trust the traitor again.

He gritted his teeth. "Listen to me, you b\*tch! It doesn't matter what you say now. You'd better keep your mouth

shut, and stop bothering me and Mom!"

As Henrick spoke, he displayed a look of respect as he held Malorie's urn.

Malorie lived a long, fulfilling life before her death. Henrick planned to organize a grand funeral for her when he returned to his hometown so that everyone

could see how mighty he was. By doing so, he could also take over his mother's place.

It had been many years since he returned, and he had forgotten how to interact with those villagers.

Nevertheless, it was easier for Henrick to control them with a majestic display of his wealth.

A smile appeared at the corners of Henrick's mouth. However, he had no idea that his action would not be accepted by the villagers.

Furthermore, he was oblivious to the fact that a car was following his two cars closely.

Blake, who was in the car, phoned Vinson. "Boss, Henrick is heading toward the old Southall estate. Do

we need to follow him?"

"Okay," Vinson replied coolly, "Arielle's people are waiting there, and Arielle will get in touch with you. After that, just find a place to meet up and help her people to settle the matter."

"All right," Blake answered. Then, he passed the message to Sasha, who was driving. He added, "We'll probably arrive there tonight. I'll have a nap first. I woke up really early and feel tired now."

"Wait!" Sasha said thoughtfully, "Find out everything you can about Henrick and the old Southall estate. If my hunch is correct, Ms. Moore must be trying to punish Henrick via legal methods. We need to understand what sort of person Henrick is and what he had done previously, so that it's easier for us to tackle him."

"Fine." Blake sighed, turned on his laptop and got to work.

Meanwhile, Arielle left Rocher Private Hospital. When she discovered that Henrick took Cindy back to his hometown, a look of astonishment crossed her face.

Did he neglect Southall Group just to take Cindy back?

At the same time, Arielle received a call from one of her subordinates who had been planted in Southall Group.

"Hello?" Arielle spoke.

"Ms. Sannie, I just received word that Henrick has just sold Southall Group!" the subordinate replied.

"What?" Arielle was horrified. She could not believe that Henrick would sell his company because of Cindy.

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She asked, "When did this happen?"

"I learned about it just now. I guess he finalized the deal this morning," the other party answered.

"This morning..." Arielle murmured.

In that case, Henrick's decision had nothing to do with Cindy.

"Understood. Stay put in the company, and don't blow your cover," Arielle said.

"All right!" the subordinate replied.

Arielle ended the call and looked at her phone again. She used the program she wrote herself to find out details of Henrick's deal.

Normally, most people would not be able to find the info. With the program she had written, however, she could do it easily.

It was the advantage of mastering hacking skills.

In a few minutes, Arielle found out details of Henrick's recent transactions.

The numbers showed that he sold off all of his assets in Jadeborough, including fixed assets. The Southall residence was the only exception.